

ANNUAL Shoot of Akron Gun Club.

Big Program For New Year's Day.

Art Simms Has Gone to Chicago.

The Akron Gun club is evidently preparing for an unusually busy season, to begin immediately after the New Year. Handsome programs and announcements have already been prepared and circulated, and they contain the lists of tournaments and contests, beginning with the club's annual shoot on New Year's day.

The sweepstakes and turkey events that day will be 12 in number, alternating 15 targets, four money, and 10 targets, for four turkeys.

There will also be the initial shoot for five men teams, open to any regular club in Summit, Stark and Portage counties, the winner of the greatest number of matches to be given a cup donated by the Akron Gun club. One shoot is to be held on the grounds of each club entering the contest.

There will also be the initial shoot of the Summit County handicap, open to any resident of the county, whether he be a member of a club or not. The total number of targets to be contested for in this tournament will be 500, 50 to be shot on each alternate Wednesday following the initial shoot on New Year's day. There will be a prize for the shooter making the highest score in this contest on each regular day, and the man making the greatest number of points for the entire series will receive an order for a \$100 grade shotgun of whatever make he may select. The shooter making the highest score in the entire contest will receive a cup, donated by Mr. L. C. Miles, which carries with it the championship of Summit county. It is desired that all entries be made as early as possible.

It is expected that the New Year's day shoot and the interest in the contests to be begun then will bring more of the shotgun experts of Akron, Summit and surrounding counties together than have been assembled for a long time.

PROSPERITY CROWDS MUNROE.
Jack Munroe, the Butte, Mont., miner who got the decision over Jim Jeffries recently has acquired a sudden and enormous fame thereby. He has been simply overwhelmed by theatrical offers of all kinds, and has already accepted a proposition to box for six weeks for Boston people, who offer \$500 a week. Munroe will then go into training for a finish fight with Jeffries for the world's championship. Munroe laughs at the idea that "Kid McCoy wants to fight him. 'The Kid's too light," he says. He will promptly cover any sum that McCoy may put up, however, and will go in for business from the very beginning of his ring career, begun by his chance meeting with Jeffries at Butte.

WILL MAKE MONEY ANYWAY.
Even though it should turn out that McGovern and "Young Corbett" are not permitted to fight at Detroit, they will still be making some money. The Metropolitan A. C. of that city, has posted \$5,000 as a guarantee that they will pull the fight; if they fail they must forfeit the sum, to be divided equally among the fighters. The pair received \$1,250 apiece from the Southern club, when the club failed to pull the fight at Louisville.

HARRY BETHUNE HERE.
Harry Bethune, a well-known local sport and footracer, who ten years ago, was the possessor of the world's championship at 100 yards, is now visiting old Akron friends. Bethune has been in Canada for several years, and is here for only a short time. His record, made at Sioux Falls, North Dakota, in 1891, was 100 yards in 9.85 seconds.

SIMMS GONE TO CHICAGO.
Art Simms left for Chicago, Sunday night. He will remain there indefinitely, keeping in touch with his manager.

Many persons who feel tired, nervous and all worn out—not exactly sick, yet far from well—seek the aid of a physician when what they really need is a simple tonic—something to brace them up.

People thus ailing should try Walter's Peptonized Port. Sold at drug stores. It combines the richest old port wine with the very best of pepton. It creates a natural appetite, tones up the stomach, cures dyspepsia and indigestion.

Many physicians prescribe Walter's Peptonized Port when their patients need a dependable tonic.

Small size, 50 cents; large size, \$1.

Harry Gilmore, and doing his training for such fights as he may have arranged for him by Gilmore. Simms was in Akron for several days, having disposed of his business at Canal Dover before he came away.

Simms, as has been reported before, has recovered entirely from the effects of the injury he received while boxing with Gus Ruhlin, and he is anxious to get back into the ring again. Gilmore is in touch with sporting matters generally, and he believes it will not be long until he has arranged for some fights.

Among other fighters whom Gilmore has in view for Simms are: Jack McClelland, at Pittsburgh; O'Keefe, at the Chicago Athletic club; Tim Kearns, and Jimmy Britt, the little California fighter who is rapidly fighting his way to the front rank among American pugilists.

SKATING ON SUMMIT LAKE.
The skating season has begun. On Summit lake, the ice was dotted with many flying figures Sunday, and although the mantle of snow made the going rather rough, there was good sport.

The ice is reported to be quite safe, and there were ladies as well as men on the lake Sunday. In places the snow was cleared away, and the old fashioned ice games were indulged in freely.

The advent of ice has created immediate interest among Akron's skaters, and besides those who skate merely for pleasure, there are a number of hockey enthusiasts, so that a team will probably be formed in a very short time.

FIGHTERS' STANDING.
The year has seen two boxing champions dethroned; Frank Erne, lightweight, was beaten by Joe Gans, colored; Frank Childs, colored heavyweight champion, passed the title on to "Denver" Ed Martin. Ruhlin's sparring companion and fellow protégé under Billy Madden. The champion in the different classes are now as follows:

Heavyweight, James J. Jeffries, Los Angeles, Cal.; Heavyweight (colored), "Denver" Ed. Martin, Denver; light heavyweight, George Gardner, Lowell, Mass.; middleweight, Tommy Ryan, Chicago; welterweight, Joe Walcott (colored), Boston; lightweight, Joe Gans, (colored), Baltimore; featherweight, William Rothwell ("Young Corbett"), Denver; bantamweight, Harry Forbes, Chicago.

WAITING FOR ELECTION.
Plans for sporting events for the New Year at the East Akron Athletic club are slightly delayed just now, because of the election of officers, which will take place during the latter part of January. The officers now running the club will leave the making of plans for the New Year to their successors. It is not believed that there will be any special contests for any of the offices.

ONE MEETING STILL NECESSARY.
One game remains to be played in the Howard st. alley bowling tournament. This will in no way affect the standing of the clubs for the Peerless team has taken first place, the Imperials second, the Akron Manufacturing Co.'s team third, the City Hall bowlers fourth and Newspapermen last.

The remaining game will be between the Peerless and the Imperials. It will have the effect of deciding who is to take first place in the individual averages for the tournament. Barron and Tillett are almost tied for first place at present. Their averages are: Tillett, 185 19-23; Barron, 185 19-25. The winner will have his expenses and entry fee paid to the National Bowling tournament at Indianapolis, in February.

PLANS

For Taking Care of Humberts in Prison.

Paris, Dec. 29. The unusual preparations at the Conciergerie for the imprisonment of the Humberts, the Crawford swindlers, recall the preparations made for the great state prisoners, Louis the Sixteenth, Marat, Robespierre, Marshall Ney and Louis Napoleon, who were incarcerated there. Barricades have been erected around the walls to prevent approach. In the prison parlor iron bars have been placed to separate the prisoners from authorized callers.

Snow and Travel.

Despite the heavy snow that has been falling railroad traffic has not been greatly injured. While there was some delay of trains, there was not so much as on and before Christmas, when traffic was so much heavier. If the snow continues as it did Monday forenoon, it will be difficult to keep trains on time, although trackmen have been working extra time to keep the tracks clear.

A STRONG LABOR TOWN.

In Alton Seventy Per Cent of the Voters Are Trades Unionists.

Alton, Ill., in proportion to its size, is probably the strongest citadel of organized labor in the country.

Out of less than 3,500 voters 2,500 are trades unionists. There are thirty-three unions, and twenty-seven of these were organized by one man who four years ago moved into the community from St. Louis.

He is Joseph Giles, a printer by trade and an accredited organizer for the American Federation of Labor. It is while working at his case that he has found time to make Alton the model city in industrial organization.

The trades which he has formed into unions are the bricklayers, the carpenters, the painters, the decorators, the brewery workers, the bartenders, the boot and shoe workers, the butchers, the bakers, the electrical workers, the hod carriers, the laborers, the mining tool workers, the plasterers, the plumbers, the quarry workers, the retail clerks, the stone masons, the stationary engineers, the stationery firemen, the teamsters, the tanners, the clay workers, the powder mill workers, the tailors and the unskilled laborers.

While Giles' genius for organization is remarkable, the conditions which he found in Alton when he went there were favorable for his undertaking. There was already a union of glass blowers 500 strong whose national organization is credited with being the strongest in the world.

Such a successful organization was in itself calculated to recommend trades unionism to other workers, and they readily enough fell into line when Giles appeared to lead them.

There have been several results from this wholesale organization of the town. Better wages, fixed hours for work and a systematic method for settling disputes are credited to it. The difference in earnings has been all the way from 10 to 50 per cent. The smallest wages paid in any branch now is the \$1.50 for a day's work of eight hours on the city streets. Teamsters are getting \$2 a day, and carpenters have a scale of \$2.40 a day.

But perhaps the greatest benefit to the community comes from the affiliation of all the unions in a central body known as the trades assembly, which, when any dispute arises, treats with employers and satisfactorily averts a strike.

To Check Government by Injunction.
Judge Bartlett of Georgia, one of the leading Democrats of the present congress, has introduced a bill in the house to regulate the trial of cases of contempt of court.

Bartlett's bill proposes to divide contempt cases into two classes—direct and indirect.

For contempt of the latter class all persons thus charged have the right of trial by jury, which, under existing law, is denied, while for direct contempt the court may punish the offender summarily without written accusation.

Speaking of his bill, Judge Bartlett said: "The purpose of my bill is to check as far as possible government by injunction and insure the freedom of the press."

"It is the fashion nowadays for corporations and combinations, when they have trouble with their employees, to rush into the courts and obtain sweeping injunctions, and then, if any of the employees violate the spirit of the injunction, they are hauled into court and punished for contempt."

"It is neither fair nor just to charge a man with contempt of court for an act committed outside of the court. For contempt of this character the party or parties should have right of trial by jury."

Evolution of Chief Arthur.

The Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers was ten years old when in 1873 E. M. Arthur was elected its chief. The first decade of the order's existence had been a formative period devoted more to the task of obtaining recognition and of perfecting the lines of organization than to battles for recognition or a scale of wages. In 1867 the beneficiary feature of the brotherhood was introduced, and the general impression of the public at the time of the accession of Arthur to the leadership of the engineers was that the association was more of a lodge and an insurance order than a labor union. It seems strange today, when the name of Arthur is a synonym for conservatism and the conduct of a labor union without strikes, to know that he was elected to the post he now holds by the war party of the brotherhood.

It is still more strange to know that for the first ten years of his leadership he was almost constantly engaged in leading his men through on bitter strife after another and that his name was exalted as a radical and a non-negotiator and as one of the most dangerous men with whom frightened capital had to contend for the protection of its rights to control its own property.—Leslie's Popular Monthly.

A Rub For Tompkins.

When Alfred Tompkins appeared in the Oxford theater to receive his D. C. L. degree, it is said that his disheveled hair and generally negligent state provoked the undergraduates into greeting him with the inquiry, "Did your mother call you early, call you early, Alfred, don't you?"

Minimum Wage \$1,000.

Professor Albion Small of the University of Chicago believes that in the general wage scale the minimum should be \$1,000 a year and the maximum should be \$5,000.

He advanced this idea in a lecture before the Central Y. M. C. A. of Chicago recently on "Social Economics." Professor Small does not believe that any man has a wage earning capacity worth more than the present salary of the president of this country, and he believes that no man can live, bring up a family and enjoy the ordinary human happiness on less than \$1,000 a year.

He would solve the wage problem by adjusting all men to this scale and by barring all women and minors from the wage earning necessity.

One of the hard things to understand is how such nice grandmothers as everybody has ever could have been mother-in-laws.



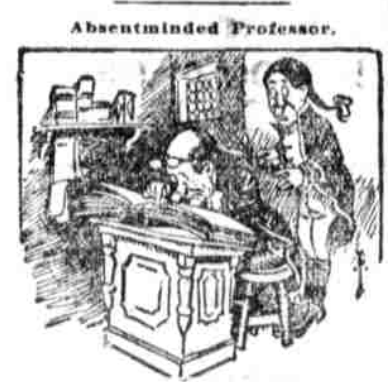
"My son plays entirely by ear." "Is that so? I thought it was by brute force."—Chicago Record-Herald.



"Did you ever exercise with that dumbbell, old man?" "Yess, old chap; I did once, but it dismasted me necktie, so I quit."—New York Evening Journal.



"What do you want?" "Well, lady, wot hev youse got?"—Chicago American.



"What are you looking for, Professor Gumpersnitz?" "I am looking under 'S' for my spectacles."—Chicago News.



"Patient—What would you advise me to do for dyspepsia, doctor?" Dr. de Quack—Well, if you want it regular, hire a cheap cook and eat it regularly. Two dollars, please!

An Endless Chain.



"Weary—Ah, ma'am, I've had a checkered career. A checker—Mrs. Nitt—Well, it's your move."—New York Journal.

The Choice of a Husband.

"What a lovely girl you are, Liddy, to be able to choose between two such handsome and stylish young gentlemen? Have you made up your mind which is to be your husband?" "To tell the truth, I'm in a bit of a fix. If I desire to wear my cream colored dress at the wedding, I shall take Alphonse, as he is dark complexioned, you know; but if I decide to go in my blue dress I rather think fair Joseph will make the better match of the two."



MISS AGNES WESTON.

She Is Known In England as "Bishop of the Bluejackets."

Miss Agnes Weston is one of the most energetic and popular women in England, and deservedly so, for she is a philanthropist and never tires of doing good. The University of Glasgow conferred upon Miss Weston the degree of doctor of laws, but this is not the first of the highest prizes of that lady's titles, for long ago the sailor lads of England conferred on her two far more affectionate ones—namely, Mother Weston and Bishop of the Bluejackets. The university title is really an out-



MOTHER WESTON.

come of the first two, because it was given in honor of Miss Weston's work among the boys who sail the sea.

While still a girl she developed an interest in the English tars and founded an institution called the Sailors' Rest, which provided clean, cheap accommodations for Jack as soon as he landed, gave him medicine, books and, most important of all, amusement and defended him from the barmaids who had robbed him so long.

Miss Weston gradually interested all classes in England in the work. The first "rest" was built at Devonport. Branch homes have been established in most of the seaports. She went from one to another, making friends of the sailors, influencing each one of them, writing to him when at sea, caring for his family, never giving up the effort to draw him to the right and to God. Many a poor Jack Tar wandering over the seas reckoned Mother Weston as his only friend in the world. She never failed him.

Women of the Frontier.

Some towns are harder to civilize than others. A new town in the Cherokee outlet grew to 500 souls without a woman. This town is now one of the most thriving and cultured communities of that territory. But a year elapsed before a woman dared venture in.

One day when the stagecoach drew up the wife of a leading saloon keeper alighted, and Tom announced from behind the bar that night that she had come to stay. He set up the drinks to the crowd, but they did not congratulate him. Instead they met in a gambling hall and decided to boycott his place until he had sent his wife away. When he learned of it, of course with his heart set on the dollar, he told her to go. She went. Not until that saloon keeper was shot in a midnight brawl would they allow his wife to return to him. When they saw how tenderly she nursed him back to life and with what gentleness she spoke to them, their hearts melted, and the toughest cowboy in the town addressed a meeting one night in this wise:

"Boys, we will have to surrender. I am going to pack my saddlebags and pull out for the Indian country and give this town over to the woman and their kind. It is not for me to stay here."

So the worst of them "biked," and it soon became a thriving place and a fit one to inhabit, with plenty of good women there too.—New York Times.

Nova Scotia Women.

The women of Nova Scotia are a fine race, both physically and mentally, more buxom and sturdy than the average American woman of today. Nova Scotia girls, as a rule, are distinctly pretty, with refined features, superb complexions and beautifully molded figures. They are not afraid of work, and wholesome work gives them fine physiques. They are known in America by the quality of the service they render when they accept employment. They constitute a class by themselves in domestic service, redeeming all that kind of work from the mental character imposed upon it by careless, unintelligent and indifferent wage earners and restoring it to the status it held when performed in "good old times" by native American girls of good family, education and breeding.

The Nova Scotia women are capable in various ways. They make equally good schoolteachers and farmers' wives. Many of them have excellent business and executive abilities—much better oftentimes than the men of the family—and these abilities are exercised in managing farms and making and looking after lumbering contracts, etc., while their husbands, fathers and brothers devote themselves solely to irresponsible physical labor.

A Story of Harriet Beecher Stowe.

In her childhood Harriet Beecher Stowe was firmly convinced that the most daring, reckless and frightful thing she could do would be to say "damn." She became so possessed and haunted with the dread of the unknown terrors that would overwhelm a little girl who dared to utter that awful word that at last she could endure the fascination of the terror no longer, and she went to her room, locked herself in, climbed into the middle of the feather bed, lay still, shut her eyes, opened her mouth and said the wicked word. Then, according to her own account, she lay and waited in an agony of terror for what was to befall

her. Her last expectation was that the ceiling would fall down. She waited and waited and waited. Nothing happened, and at last the monotony of the situation tired her, and she got off the bed a very disappointed little mad-cap girl.

Tactful Women.

Perhaps if there is one thing which oils the delicate springs of society more than another it is the exercise of tact. It is a gift, not an acquired habit, for the tactless woman cannot see that she lacks that innate courtesy which would make it impossible for her to say things "best left unsaid." Kindness of heart, some people call it, but that is by no means an accurate definition of this grace. Rather is it the power of putting yourself in another person's place and feeling instantaneously what would be the effect of such and such a remark on them, says Home Notes. Certainly tactful women are the pleasantest of companions, for their intention enables them to see when it is best to keep silence and also when a word in season may put matters straight.

Old Pewter.

The first thing to do on getting an old pewter "piece" is to have it thoroughly cleaned, and this is a really difficult task to the amateur, especially when, as frequently happens, it has been left untouched for some time, perhaps because it has been lying by unused or to give the truly "old" look which the dealer values. If the pewter is very dirty, which is generally the case, its soft surface being inclined to absorb grease and dirt, it should be boiled in strong soda water and afterward cleaned with the usual preparations. Brickdust and paraffin is a very good mixture.

Girls in Holland.

Girls in Holland have a great deal of liberty. They pay calls, shop and go to parties at the houses of friends without a chaperon, walk and travel alone, cycle and have tennis and wheeling clubs in company with young men. They enjoy their fun and freedom and are in no hurry to find husbands. Marriages are not arranged, and the parents' consent is only asked after a proposal is made and accepted.

A Pretty Bedroom Screen.

If your bedroom is so planned that the bed must face the window, an excellent plan is to have two small up-rights fastened to the footrail of the bed, with a brass rod connecting them at the top. Have a curtain of dark silk or any other material gathered on this rod, and if this is drawn at night your eyes will be protected from the light.

Lunch Cloths.

Handsome breakfast or lunch cloths are woven with wide colored borders of flowers in one color, dark red, blue or brown, or with leaves and stems in a delicate green. Napkins, completing the set, are woven with narrow colored borders, repeating the pattern of the cloth.

Reading For Girls.

Miss Bates, professor of English at Wellesley college, speaking of reading for girls, says, "Every hour spent in reading trash is not merely so much time wasted, but is so much fineness blunted, so much dignity of mind debased."

When buying a broom, test it by pressing the edge against the floor. If the straws bristle out and bend, the broom is a poor one, for they should remain in a solid, firm mass.

The Apprehensive Lady.

Did you ever meet the apprehensive lady? She's the one who fears it is going to rain or she fears it isn't. She's things will be better than they promise. They are always going to be worse, maybe. Fortune has always been kind to her, but still she is afraid to trust it. She doesn't mean to be unpleasantly surprised. She is going to anticipate trouble in all its forms, and she looks out for others as well and points out every unhappy possibility. She means well, but she is a nuisance. However, we dare not tell her so. Maybe she will read these lines and take the hint and reform.—National Magazine.

Petroleum and powdered magnesias mixed into a paste will clean white shoes. Rub on the paste and let it remain until dry; then rub off with a dry cloth.

The Wise Deacon.

"Deacon," began the old colored parson, "do you eber say, 'Git behind me, Satan?'" "No, brudder. Ah do not," said Deacon Green. "Ef Ah told Satan to git behind me, he might stek me when Ah wa'n't lookin'. Ah heks him right in front whah Ah kin see him."—Chicago News.

A Sure Thing.

A tattered, forlorn mass of fifteen summers entered the office of a young real estate man the other day. Ordinarily he is the politest of individuals, but this day he was so busy that he didn't know "where he was at." So, with a swift glance out of the corner of his eye, he said rather sharply: "Well, what do you want?" "I p-p-lease, mister, won't you buy a ticket on our cuckoo clock?" replied the girl hesitatingly. "What the deuce would I do with a cuckoo clock even if I should get it?" "Oh, you won't get it, mister. Please buy a ticket." He bought.—Kansas City Independent.

"Dogwood Winter."

A man from North Carolina who was visiting in Philadelphia in the course of conversation used the expression "dogwood winter." "What do you mean by dogwood winter?" asked his host. "Don't you really know what dogwood winter is?" demanded the man from Hickory, N. C. "There is always a spell of it in May when the dogwood tree is in bloom. For several days there is cold, disagreeable, cloudy weather and often a touch of frost. Down our way it never falls, and we call it dogwood winter. I thought the phrase was general."

Gorki's Early Struggles.
Maxim Gorki, the Russian novelist, had an early career: that in many ways recalls the early struggles of Jacob A. Rias. He ran away from home when a lad and for years found life mighty hard grubbing. He worked as a day laborer, a sawyer, a cook and a lighter-man. Then he heard that free instruction could be obtained at Kazan, and, having no money to pay for his journey, he walked there, a distance of over 600 miles. Then he found he had a head.



"Is he a good dog for burglars?" "I guess so; de feller I bought him of wuz a burglar."—New York Journal.

Truth of the Matter.



Before and after taking.—Chicago News.

Said in Society.



"My dear, there is such a crush here—simply crowded, you know!" "Why, who is here?" "Oh, nobody at all."

One Comfort Anyway.



"I am sorry to hear, my poor woman, that your husband has run away and left you." "Well, mum, it will be one mouth less to feed."

One For Her.



"She—It must be a terrible shock to a woman when a man proposes." "He—It must be a bigger shock when he doesn't propose."

Too Sensitive.



"Harold—Did you ever take your girl out in an automobile?" "Percy—I did once, but she screamed so every time I ran over anybody that it made me nervous."—Chicago American.